

# Medical road

## Chapter 107

Zhu Qianqian of the respiratory department is dedicated to making money. What she saves is not ordinary. In other departments, as long as the transferred doctors work hard and teach the teachers, they will give some hard fees. It is routine to manage rice and buy water. Newly employed transferred doctors work hard with a little salary, and they don't have money to eat. Teaching doctors to manage food and buy water is also an affirmation and recognition of transferred doctors.

Zhu Qianqian doesn't care. She thinks it's right for transferred doctors to work hard. Who told you to transfer without a certificate?

Zhang Fan doesn't care about this. If you enter this industry, you have to abide by the regulations of this industry. There's nothing wrong. Unless you have reached the position where you can revise the regulations of this industry.

There are many southerners doing business in chasu City, and a large number of temperate people, Nanhe people and Sanchuan people pour into the frontier. Temperate people generally work in high-end industries. They take back the raw materials from the frontier to the mainland and sell them back to the frontier after processing.

Nanhe people monopolize the industry of selling vegetables, meat and collecting waste products. As long as one person can stand, in a few years, people in a village slowly followed, and they were especially United. Many people can't speak Mandarin, but Nanhe's words are super smooth.

Sanchuan people just open restaurants, hot pot restaurants, fried vegetables and fast food. Their fried restaurants directly fight the frontier noodles. People can bear hardships and start business in the early morning. People who do business in the frontier haven't got up yet. They have already started doing several batches of business.

Other industries do not know about the improvement of national strength, but it can be reflected in the medical industry. Hospitals and buildings in various regions have sprung up one by one, and advanced examination instruments have been purchased one by one.

A SARS has enabled the state to give strong support to infected hospitals. In the past, no matter whether it is an infectious disease or not, it can be accepted by a hospital, but it will not work after SARS. As long as it is an infectious disease above class II, it must be reported to the superior, and there are special infectious hospitals for treatment.

On Friday, Zhu Qianqian and Zhang Fan were on the night shift. A temperate boss came to see a doctor. Zhu Qianqian liked this kind of patient after work. No one robbed her, and the director wouldn't say, "Dr. Zhu, you have too many patients. Who is this patient for?"

"Hello, doctor. I have a little fever recently. I also cough and occasionally have blood in my sputum." The Mandarin of temperate people is really difficult to understand. It takes a long time to understand what it means.

"I'll listen first. Sit down. Don't worry. Now that you're in the hospital, a doctor will solve it for you. You lift up your clothes. " This temperate man is well dressed. Her handbags are famous brands. Zhu Qianqian's eyes shine. This is her favorite patient. The medical insurance is not local and the conditions are good. If you can choose expensive ones, you won't choose cheap ones.

After the lung auscultation, Zhu Qianqian hesitated a little. When she asked her medical history in detail, she hesitated even more. The patient had a low fever in the evening, fatigue and anorexia were obvious, and the percussion found water in the chest. Combined with physical examination and medical history, what kind of disease appears at once.

It is estimated that this temperate man also knows what disease he is and has a good way of being a man. He directly stuffed Zhu Qianqian with a red bag, and then took two boxes of cigarettes to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan didn't want it. He directly asked Zhu Qianqian to put it into the pocket of Zhang fan's white coat.

"Take it, you can give it away even if you don't smoke, and you'll be treated as a friend!" Then he pinched the red envelope and said to the temperate people, "normally, you should know, it's a little difficult. It's really difficult for me. "

Zhu Qianqian doesn't think there are enough red envelopes. There are about 500. Taking this patient is risky, and this person is a boss. Zhu Qianqian's butcher's knife has gone.

"Hehe, you can rest assured. As long as you recover, you will be grateful." Then he took out a red envelope and gave it to Zhu Qianqian. This man also knew the rules of the medical industry. Zhang Fan was a transferred doctor, so he sent off two packs of

cigarettes and focused on Zhu Qianqian.

"That's all right. In that case, a foreigner doesn't know the other hospitals of tea vegetable. I'll take you in, but you have to live in a separate ward, and the treatment cost is not very low. Do you have medical insurance?"

"Yes, but in my hometown, it's estimated that it can't be used here!"

"Then don't use it. As long as you get well, you'll have everything, don't you think?"  
Zhu Qianqian has put on her mask.

"Yes, money is external. These are small problems. " Temperate people are very atmospheric. Zhang Fan has never seen the kind of cigarettes in wooden boxes. After working for two years, except that Li Hui seduced Xuelian for a few days at the beginning, he didn't buy cigarettes at ordinary times.

The respiratory department has a special ward, a large suite. The facilities are luxurious. In the past, you couldn't live in without a certain status. Later, the superior management began to be strict. This ward became a high-grade hotel for those who have money to live in. The cost of hospital beds per day is more than 300. You can live in a high-grade hotel in tea.

Temperate people don't say a superfluous word. How do you arrange what they do? They cooperate very well. Zhu Qianqian was also very happy. This patient's income was the top of the other ten patients.

Zhang Fan opened the inspection list, and Zhu Qianqian quietly drew out the list of X-rays. After that, Zhang Fan was reminded: "this patient is a little special. Remember to wear a mask during ward rounds."

Zhang Fan is not stupid. He knows it's tuberculosis at a glance. Can he be careless? However, he also wonders that the director wants to make a ward round. How can this patient live in this special ward and escape the director's ward round. I don't know what Zhu Qianqian thinks. She's too brave. Play with the rules and regulations of the hospital.

It's hard for Zhang Fan to say this. It sounds good. He's a transferred doctor. It doesn't sound good, that is, he works in the respiratory department. Zhang Fan fortunately has a practice certificate. What does the transferred doctor without a certificate ask him to do? Do you have any objection? Don't want to mix up! Return to the medical office minute by minute.

"I'll write this medical record myself, so you don't have to worry about it. You are very tired these days. Go back today. You don't have to be on duty and have no

accumulated medical records. Have a good weekend and don't use it for ward rounds tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. "

Zhu Qianqian supports Zhang Fan, and Zhang Fan also has a happy rest. I've done a lot in respiratory science this week. If I go back to read the book and review it, I'll gain more. He doesn't care about these shit things. He's not qualified or in the mood.

These days are too busy. Shaohua's family hasn't been there several times. It's just the weekend. Zhang Fan bought some fruit and went to Shaohua's family.

After a trip with Shaohua's family, first of all, Shaohua's father's attitude is much better. He won't always give Zhang Fan a face. Every time I go, I want Zhang Fan to play chess with him.

Zhang Fan has no love for this game without money. He has the ability to fight the landlord! But the old man was bored and didn't let Zhang Fan go to the kitchen to help. "As a surgeon, the most valuable thing is your hands. If you burn or cut, it's not worth the loss if you delay the operation."

Zhang Fan doesn't have to let him play chess. Zhang Fan is a stinky chess basket. He knows that horses walk on the day, like walking on the field. He just knows the rules of chess. The old man often eats, leaving a bald head marshal. He also doesn't dislike Zhang Fan's poor level. Sometimes they talk about it for more than an hour. Zhang Fan's painful liver trembles.

Shaohua's father also re inspected Zhang Fan's patience and character. See if Zhang Fan is quick eyed. The old man is well intentioned.

Shaohua and her mother cooked dinner, and Zhang Fan was finally rescued from the abuse. Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan and quietly shook Zhang Fan's hand. Zhang Fan became lively.

Since kissing once in the forest, Shaohua tried not to give Zhang Fan a chance to have close contact. After kissing Zhang Fan's face occasionally, he will escape quickly.